

SOUL EATER Post



284

THE DESERT

OF THE REAL

FIVE

*Alive?
I? You're
the one-*

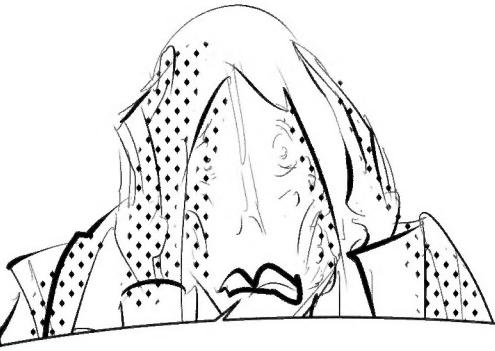
*Thank goodness,
I feared the worst
when you just left
without making
preparations*

*You are
more concerned
for that than your
house being
blown to bits?*

*Blown up?
House? What
do you-*

*Not by me,
this time
atleast...*

Oh...



*Oh no and I thought not
being able to find anybody
to buy supplies from was
bad enough!*



*Well atleast your family is
safe if you all went together-*



I-I went alone



Oh-Oh I-I'm-



NO NO

Zeta!

Daniel!



M-maybe
they were
out too-

Nonono not
again, not like
this, nono...

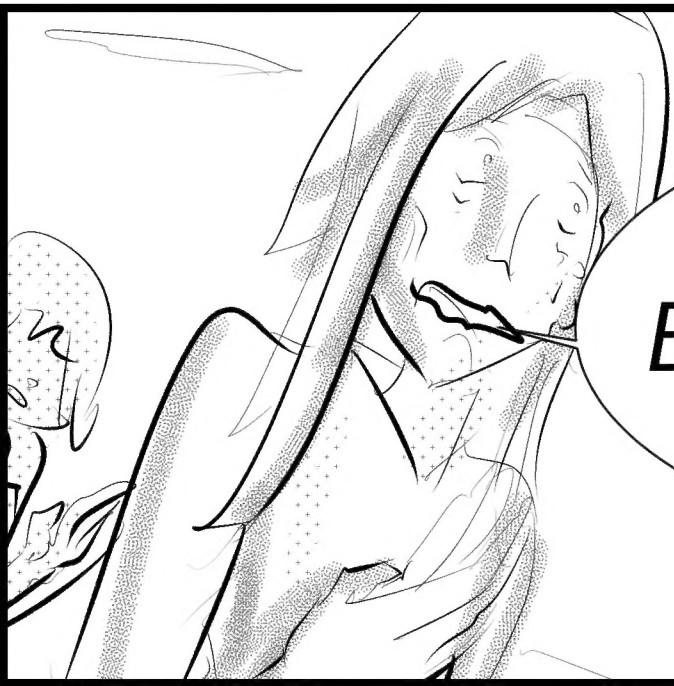
M-maybe that wanabe alien didn't-



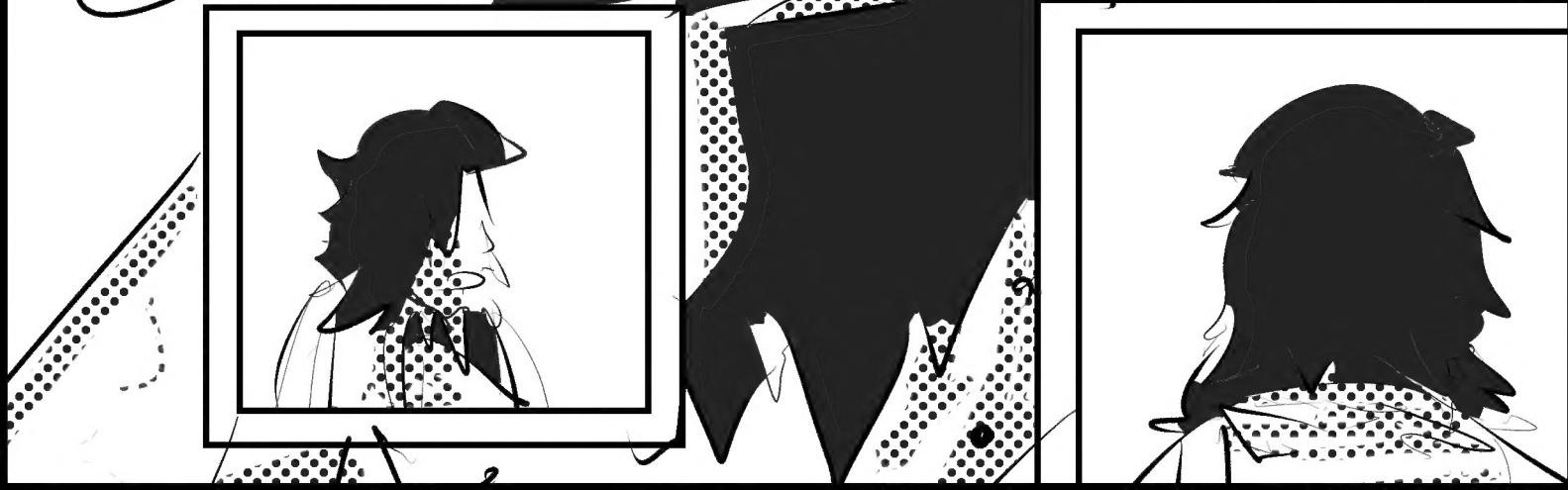
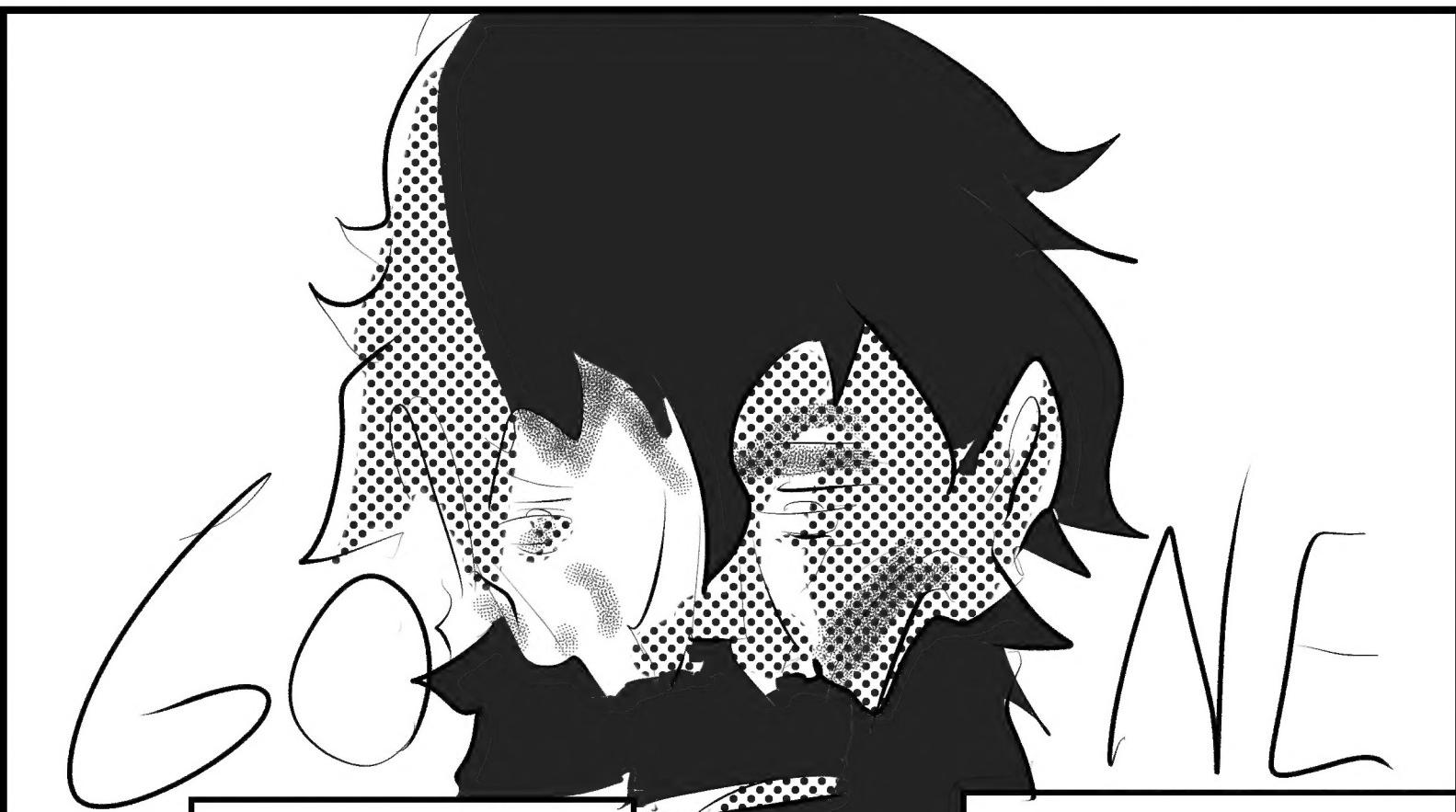
Alien?

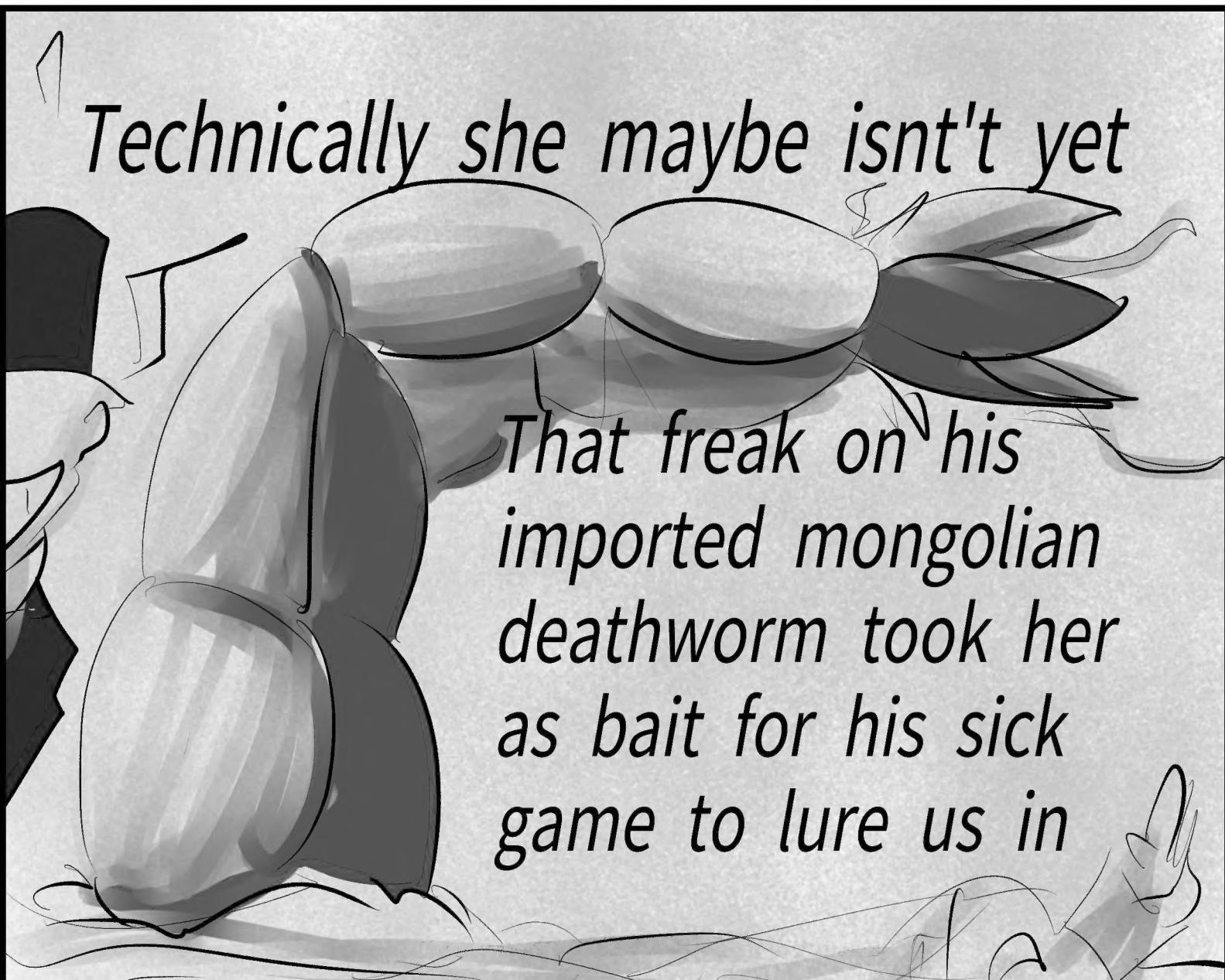
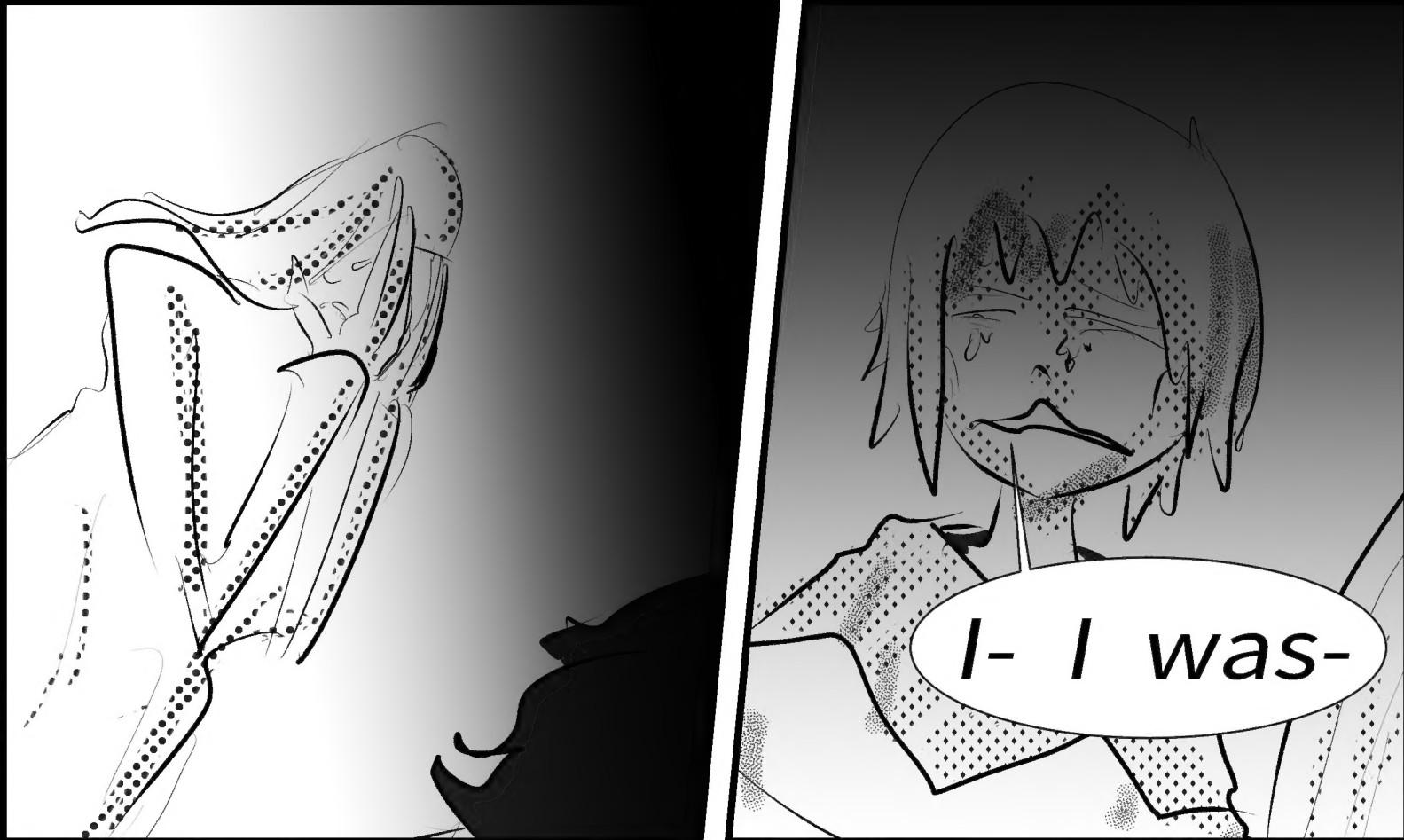
So it was
you afterall
that told my
daughter all that
crap heh...

Eh, not
like it matters
anymore



Daniel! You're-
B-but Zeta, where-
where is she?!







If I don't give him attention, maybe he will give her a quick death, why give him the pleasure of playing into his scheme?

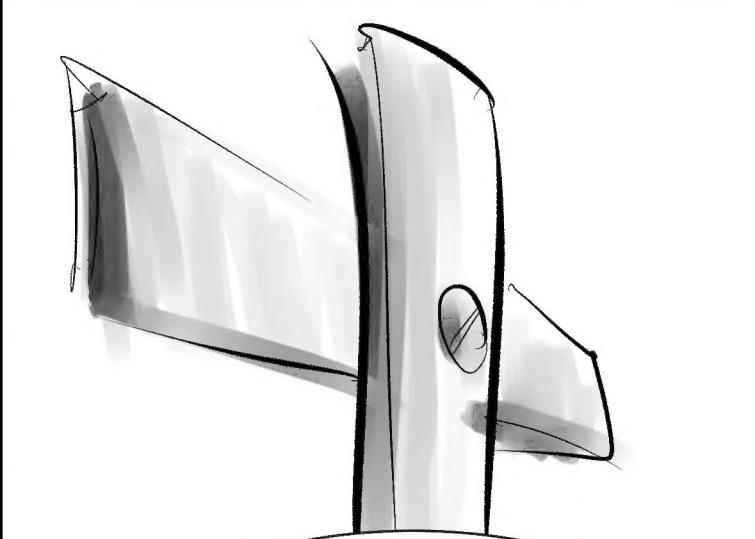


*I know his
kind - obsessed
and pale from
going deeper
and deeper
into rabbitholes
of nothingness*

*Familiar with
every depravity,
as deep as the
shallowness of
it all...*



*I'm too tired
to help him
indulge his
juvenile
fantasys*



*I'm already
busy with
my own...*



Nonsense!

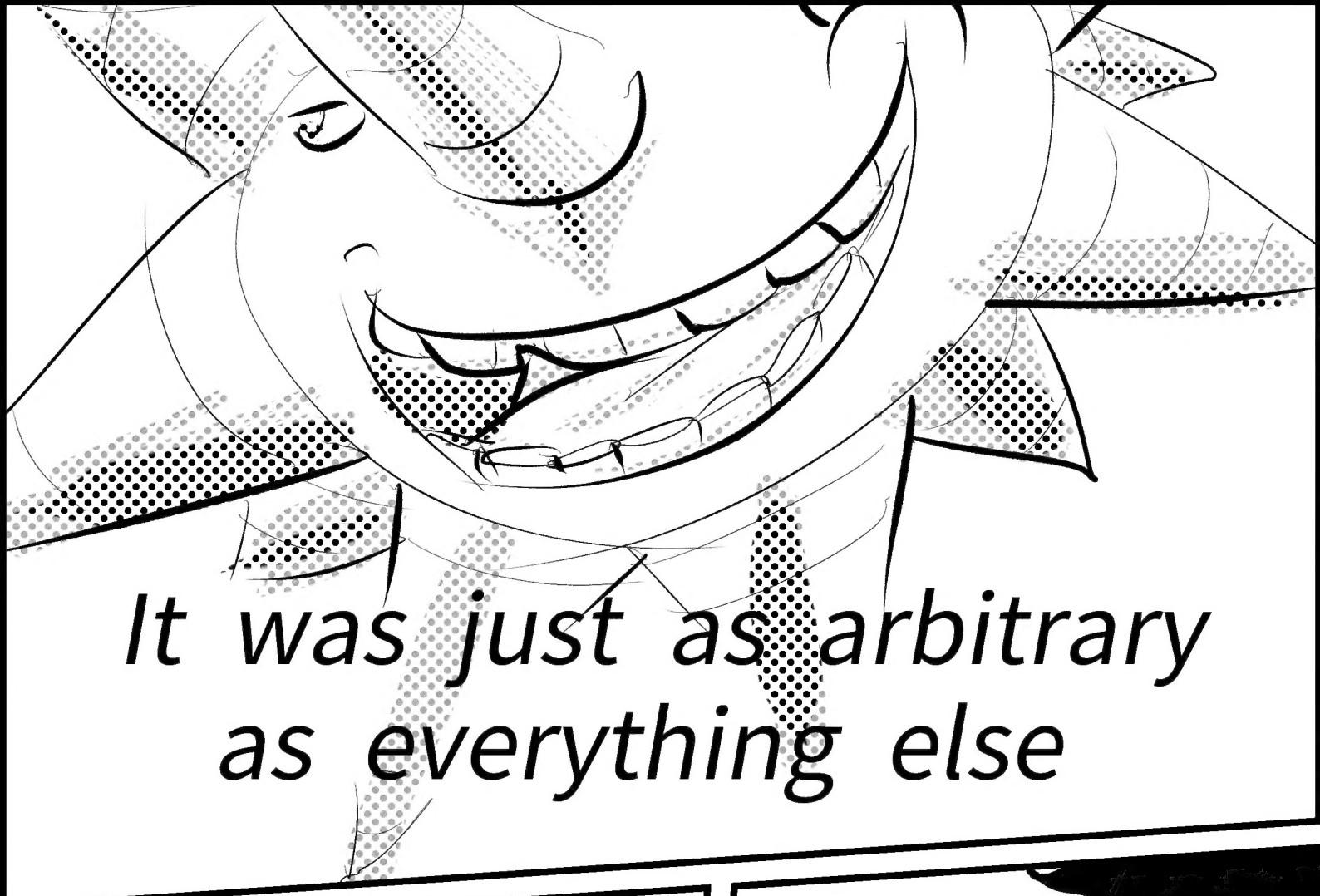
Common old fart, let's go!

Or I'll go alone,
if you're too scared-

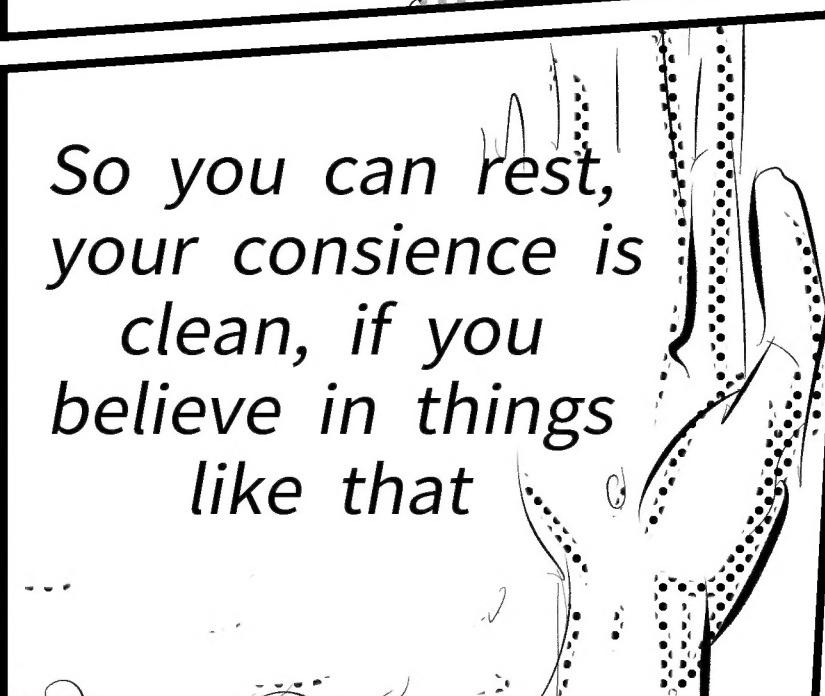
Scared?
Aren't
you?

Scared that you
thoughtless meddling
caused it all?

Heh, no worries, I don't believe that, even
if it would make things easier for me



*It was just as arbitrary
as everything else*



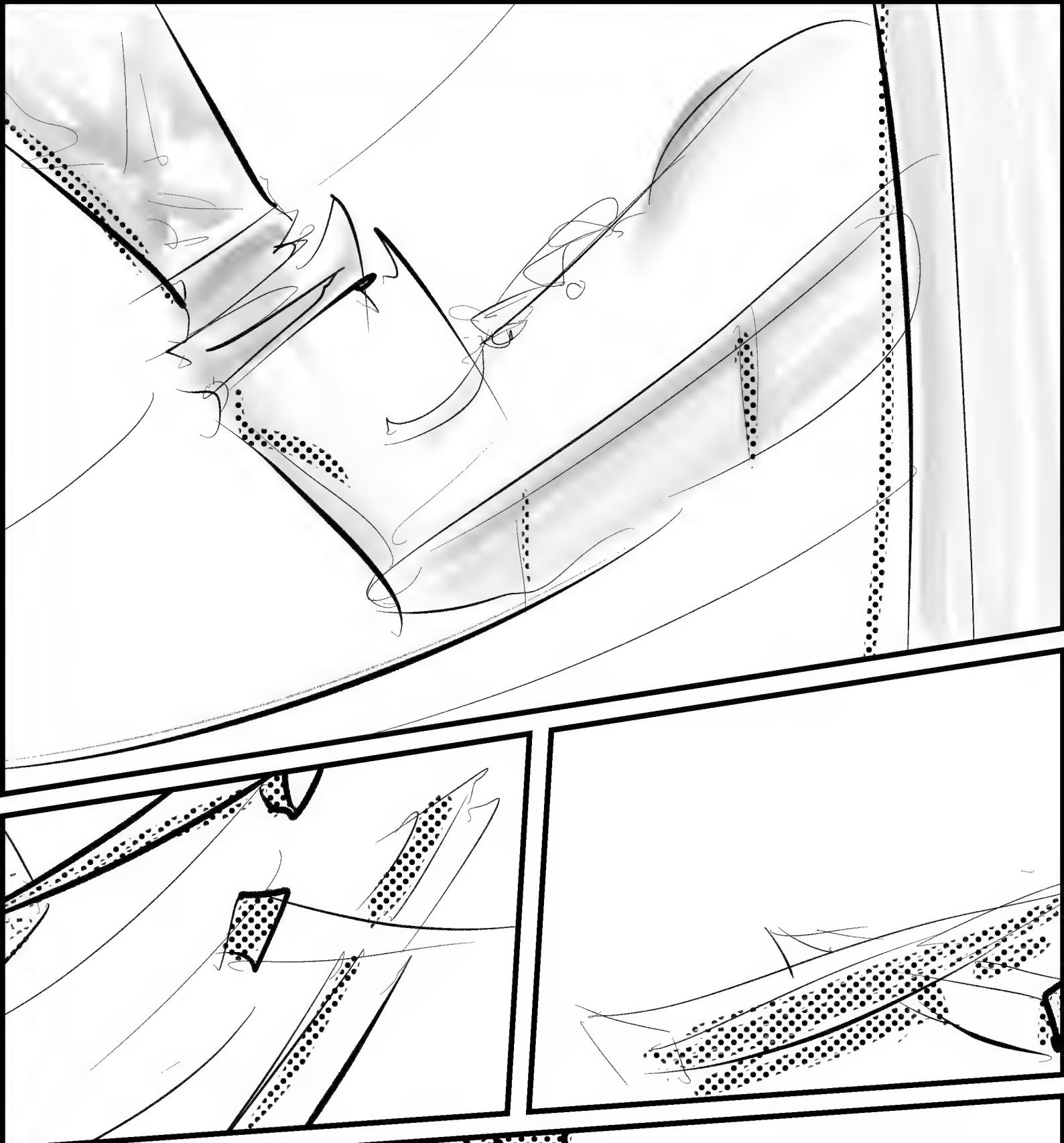
*So you can rest,
your conscience is
clean, if you
believe in things
like that*

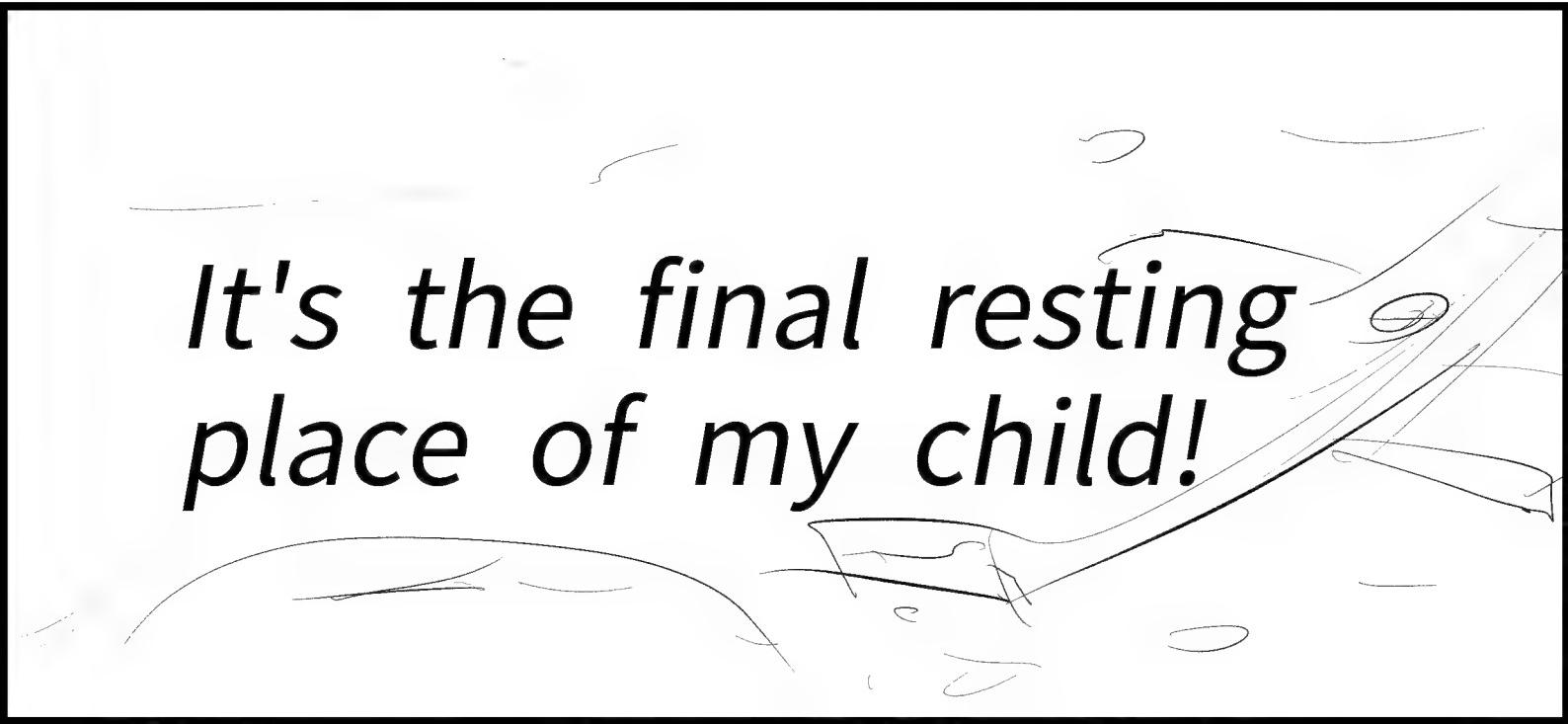
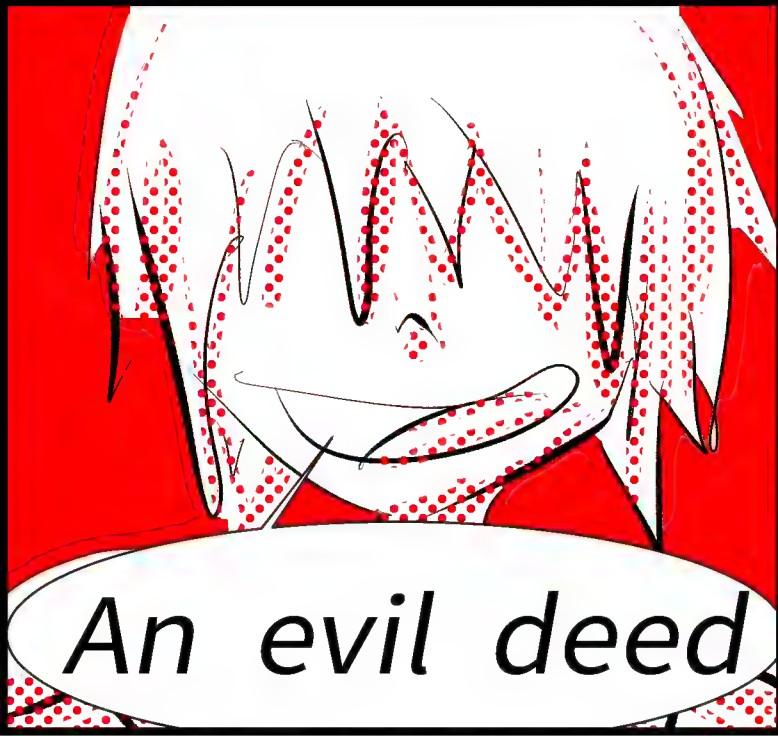


*Or not, if
you like it*

*Blaming oneself, I
enjoy doing it to*

*At the end it ain't any
More REAL OR FAKE*







What? Go save her
instead of playing
pretend without-



It's him

Our first and
only son



Laying in

this soil



Or

is

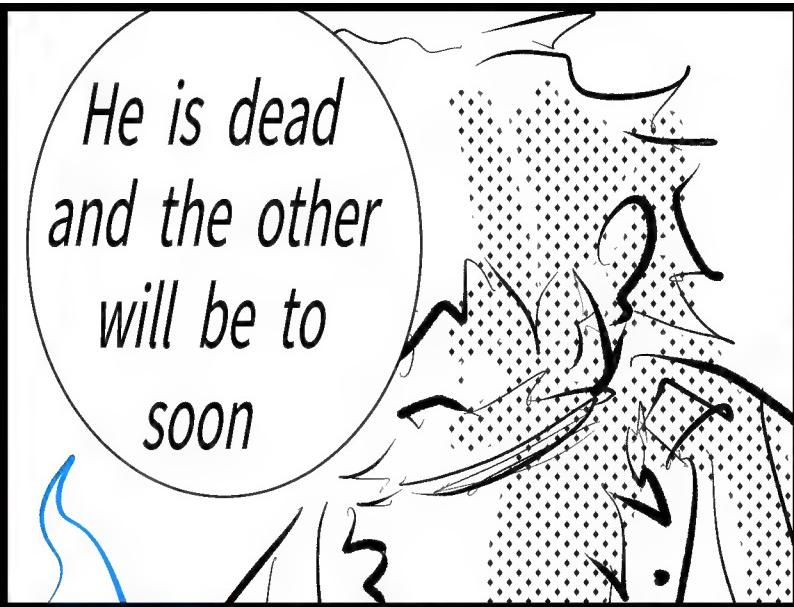
whatever

left



*But in a way
you are right*

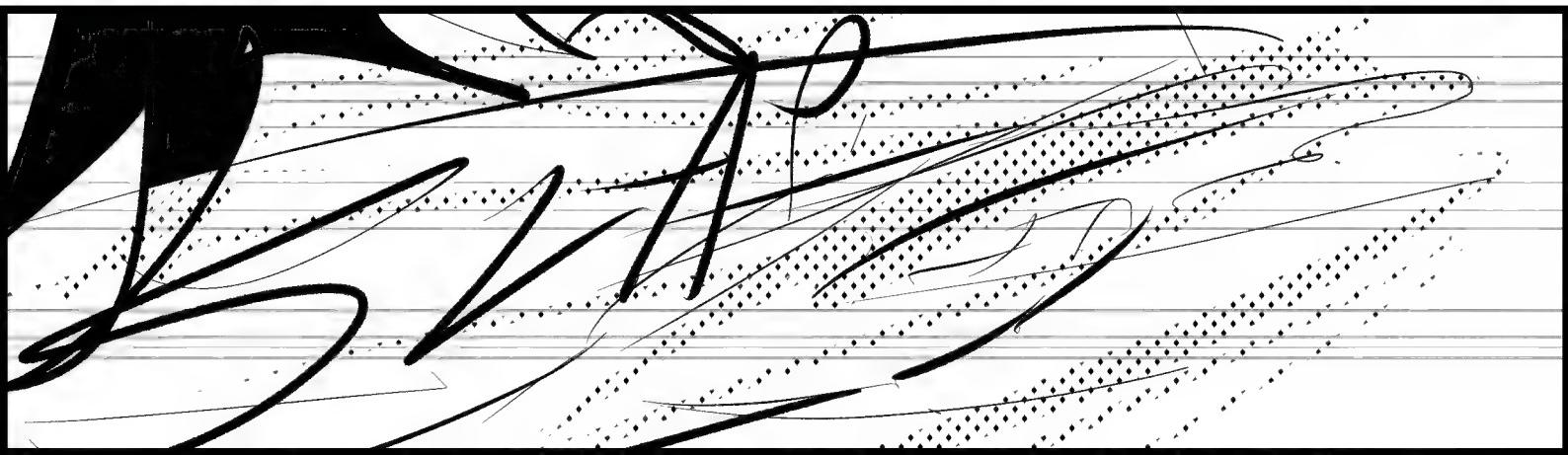
*How long have
I been crying
over a blue orb?*

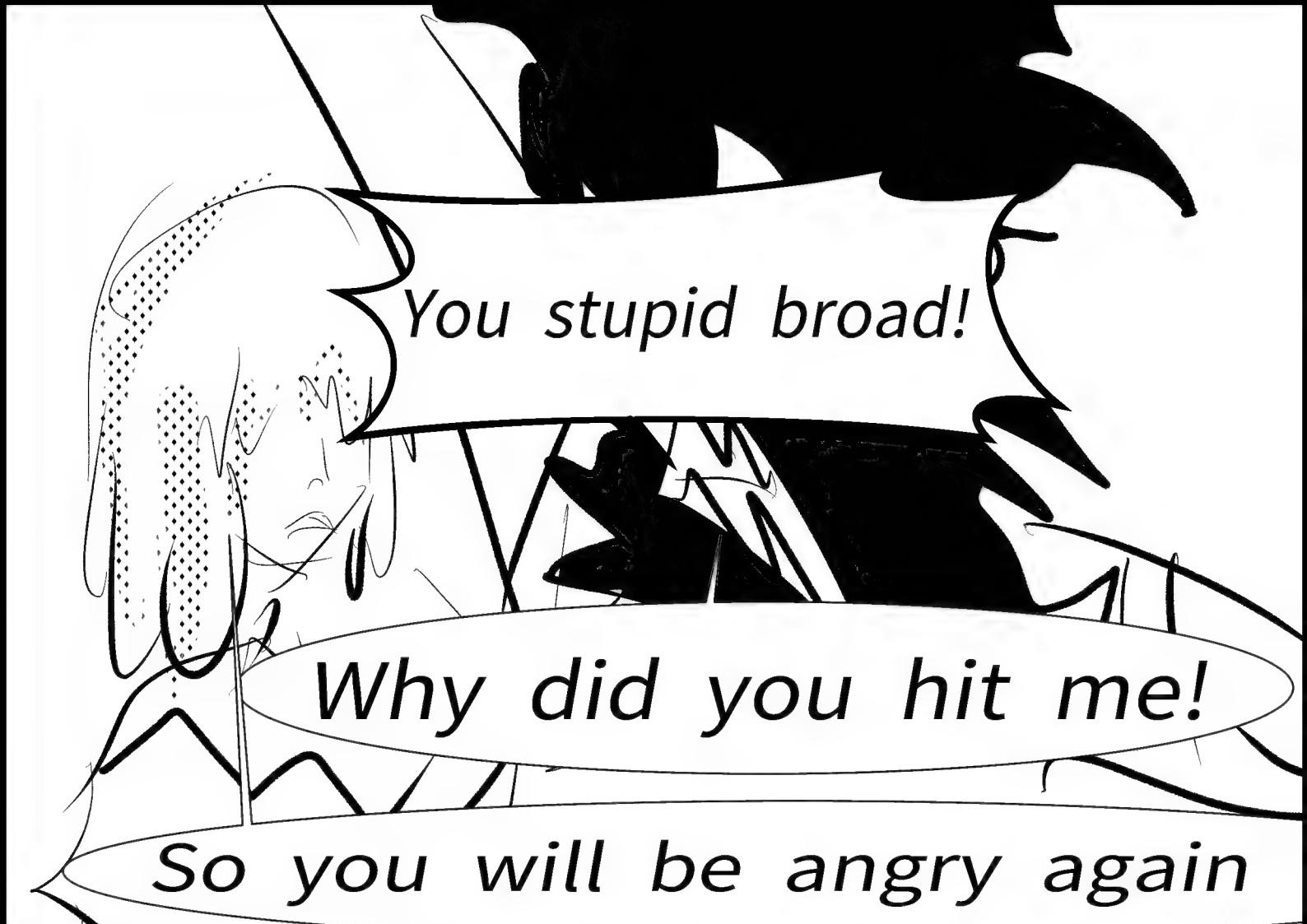


*He is dead
and the other
will be to
soon*



*Thanks for
helping me
overcome this
superstition*





You stupid broad!

Why did you hit me!

So you will be angry again

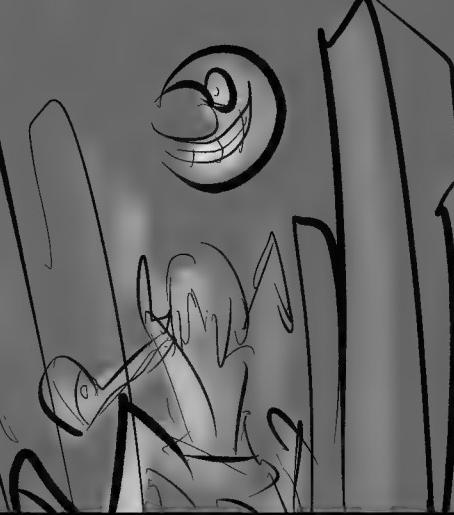


Like you really are

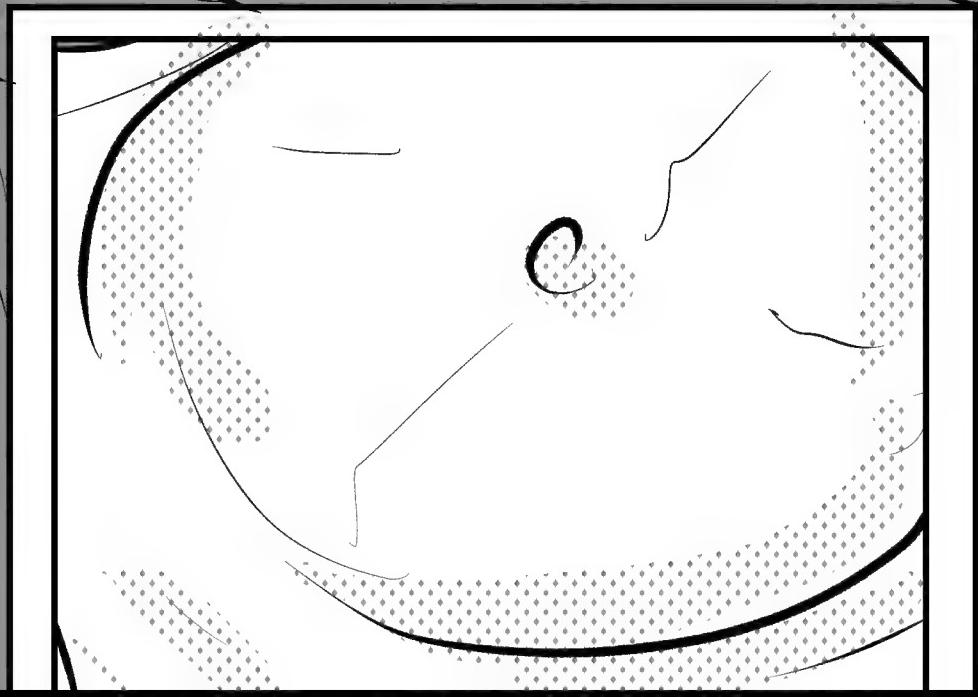


*Putting on a
fake smile won't
change the truth*

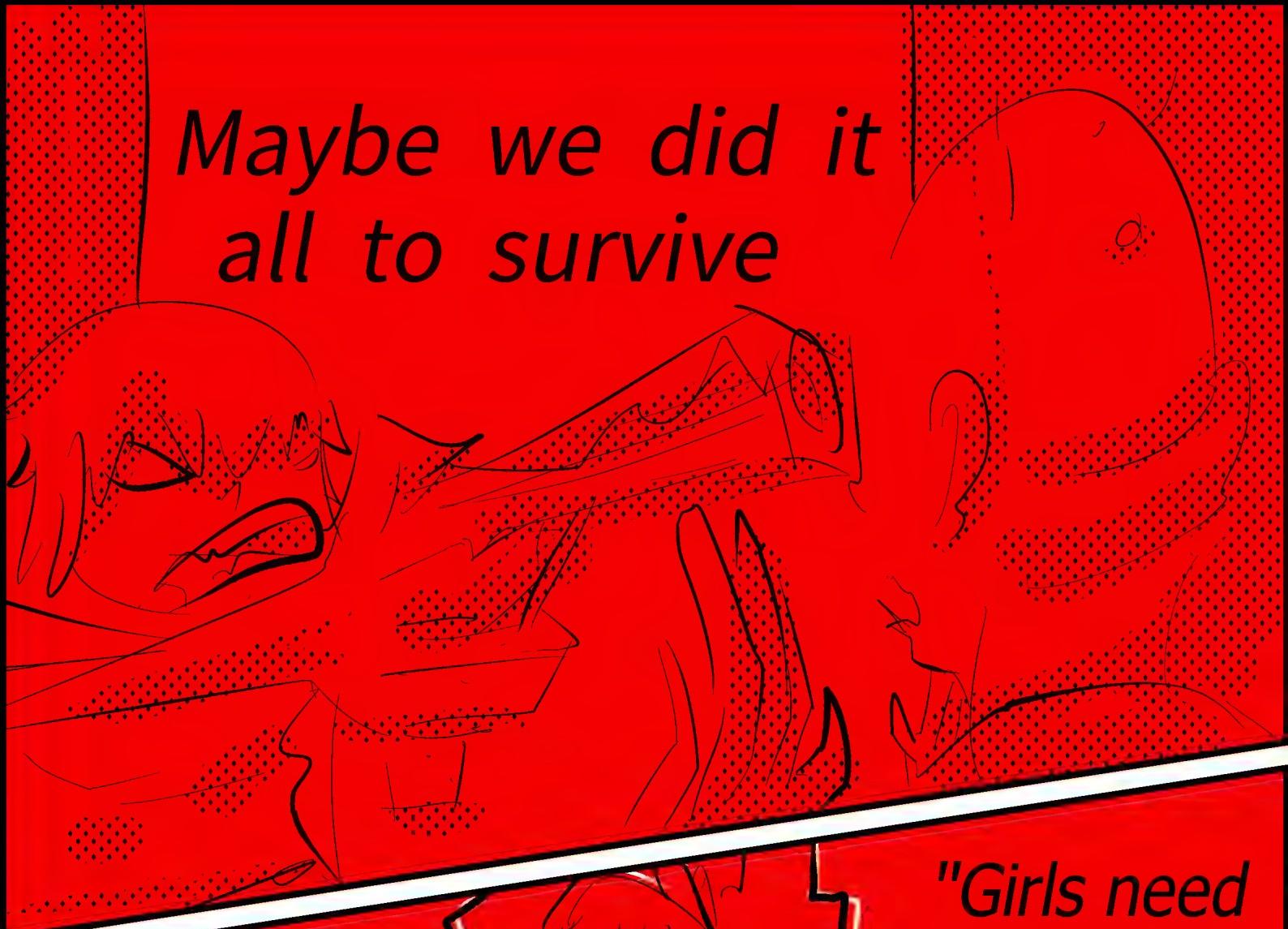
*Maybe it works for
some time, a few
years or more you
can pretend it
doesn't matter*



*Saying to yourself
that you are living
your best life*



*Maybe we did it
all to survive*



*Even our
"shopping
sprees"*

*"Girls need
some fun",
as my big
sis used
to say*



*but something
I did...*



Or rather something I didn't...



Run Patty!

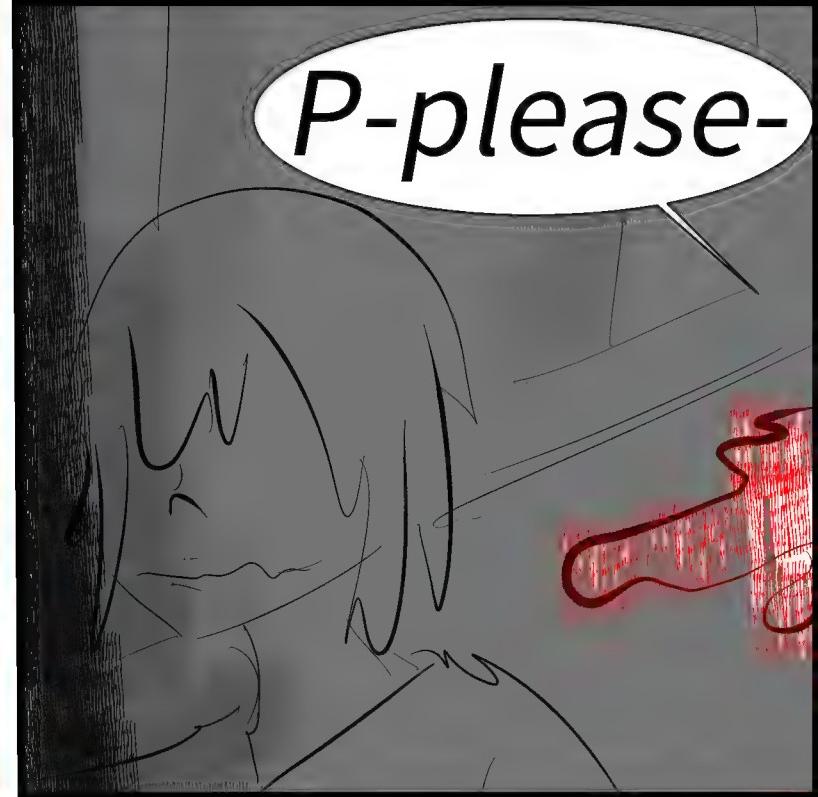


I think the bum I pushed kinda hit his head really bad...

What? He can use a banana peel for his nosebleed, we don't have time



P-please-



Hehe, survival
of the fittest



Liz didn't know how
serious it was



But I did and
after returning to
the same spot...

blue

blue



*as the
ocean
I only
knew
from
adds*

*I only seen
red ones, so
I tried to play
it off*

*Wow, what
a silly billy!*

*But I knew, why else
would I reject a snack
like that?*



*In the back of
my mind I knew
what it ment*

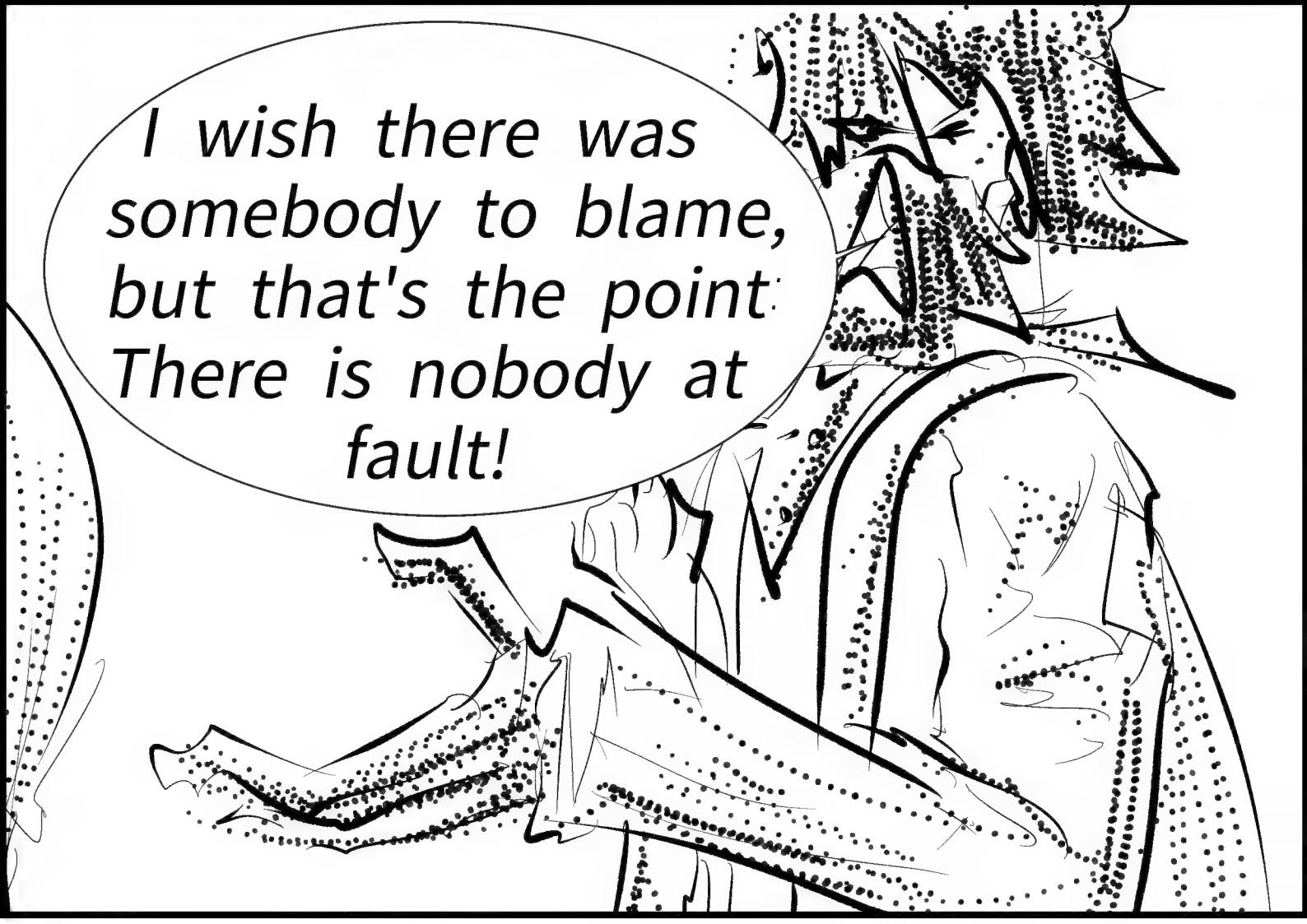
*Tch, you silly
girl! I tought
you weren't the
type to blabber
about your oh so
horibble past!*



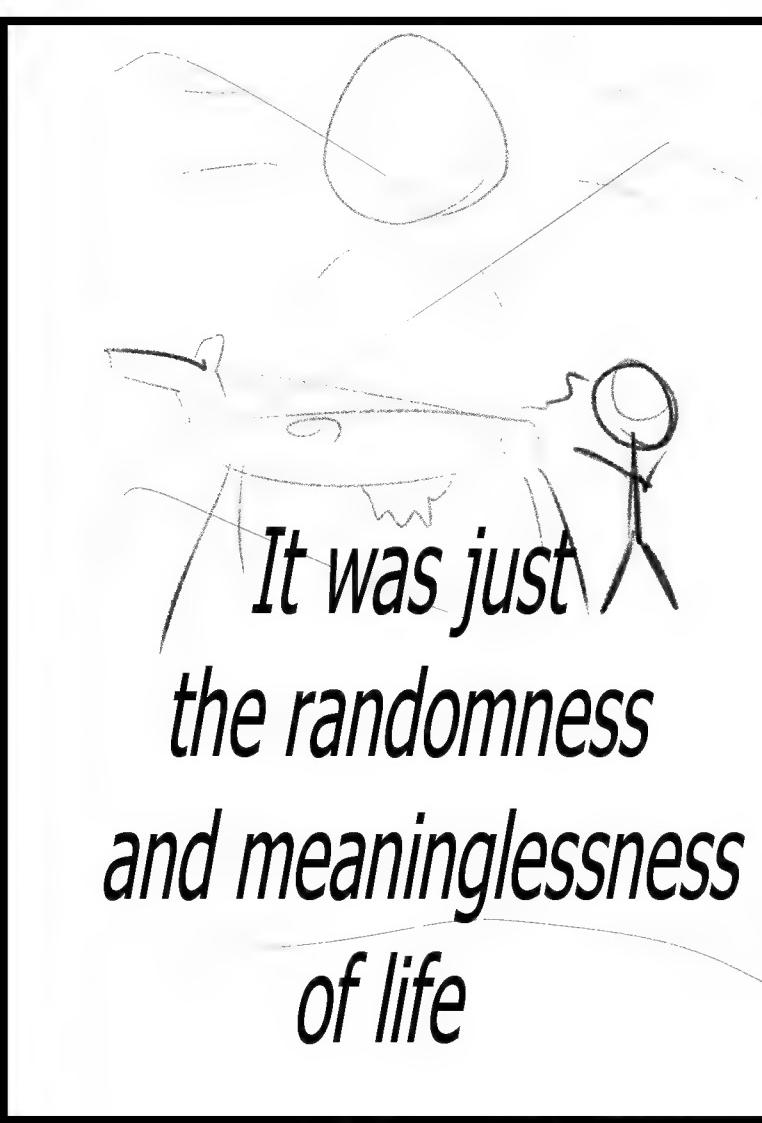
*You think you
have some point?*



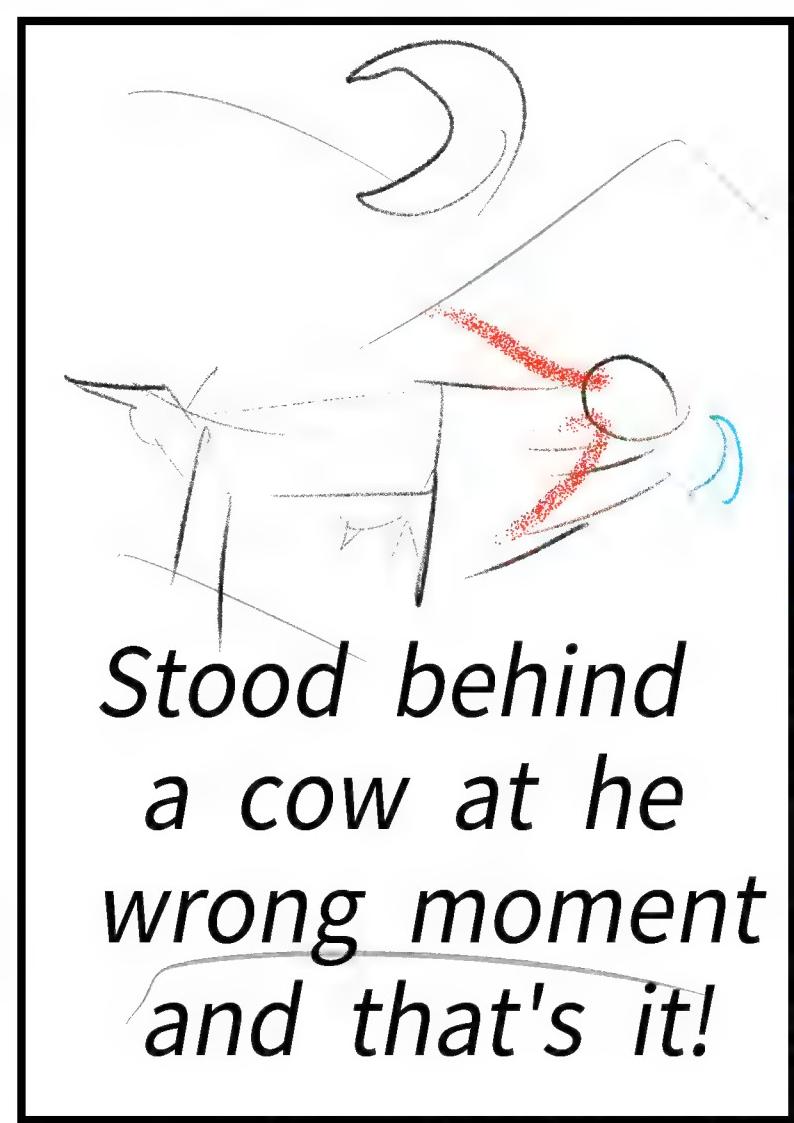
*Want me to
have some
redemption?*



*I wish there was
somebody to blame,
but that's the point:
There is nobody at
fault!*

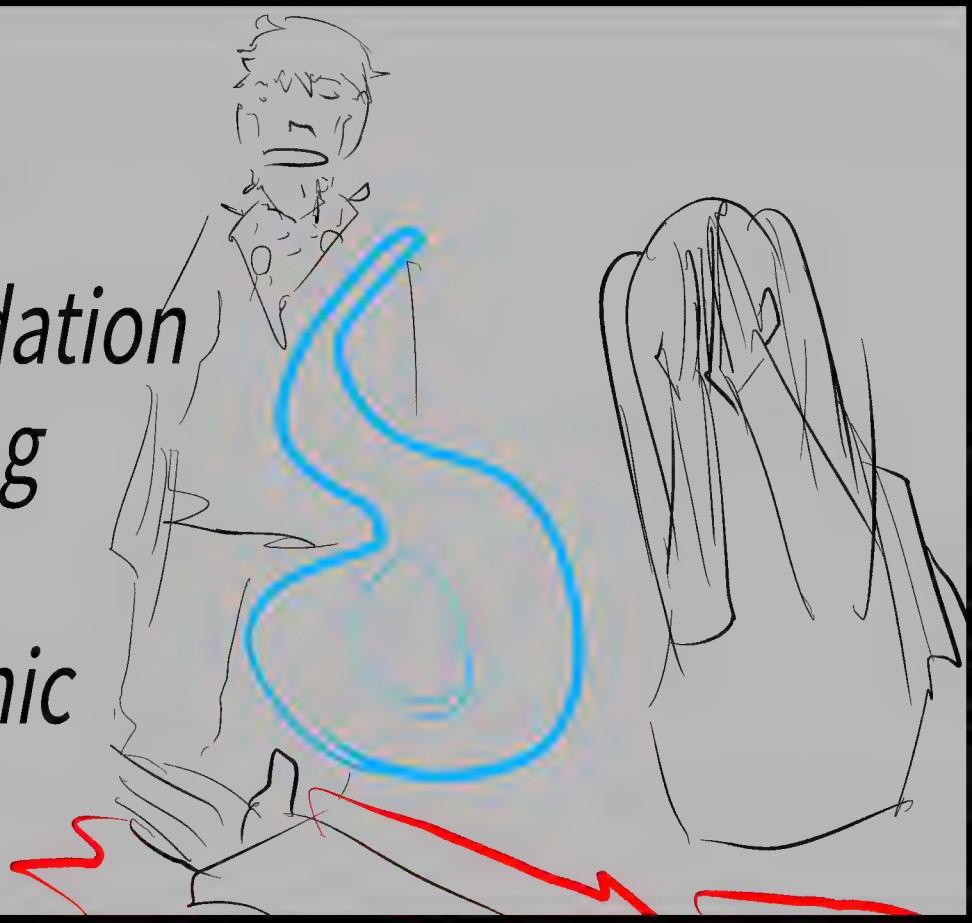


*It was just
the randomness
and meaninglessness
of life*



*Stood behind
a cow at the
wrong moment
and that's it!*

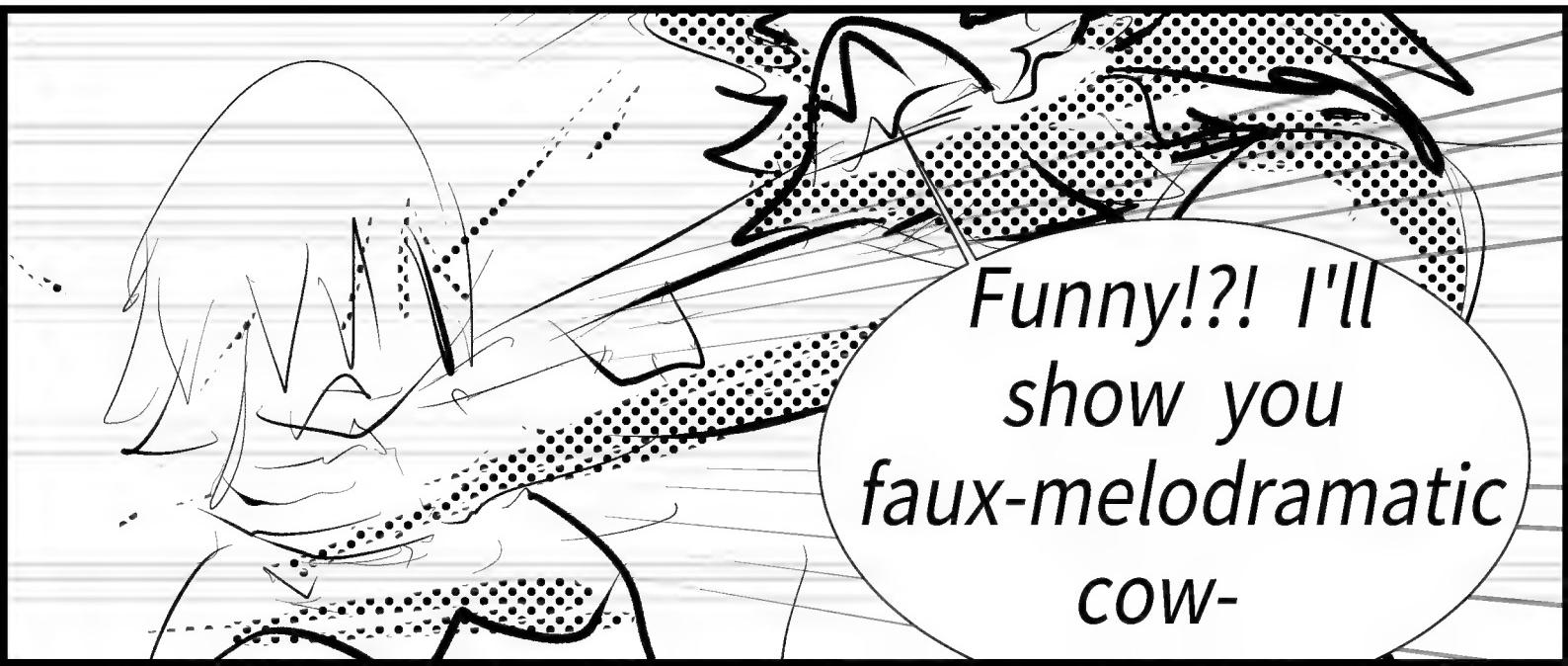
*I didn't even
get the consolidation
price of feeling
guilt or the
sense of cosmic
punishment*



*All happened
for nothing*



*Funny?! I'll
show you
faux-melodramatic
cow-*





Yeah, it's funny how
this matters to the great
nothing-matters guy

Let her go,
aren't there
enough dead
children
already!?

Are you
alright?!

cough
cough

Will you cry now?
Afterall you can't
feel guilt again, now
that she stopped you
going all the way...

E-enough!...

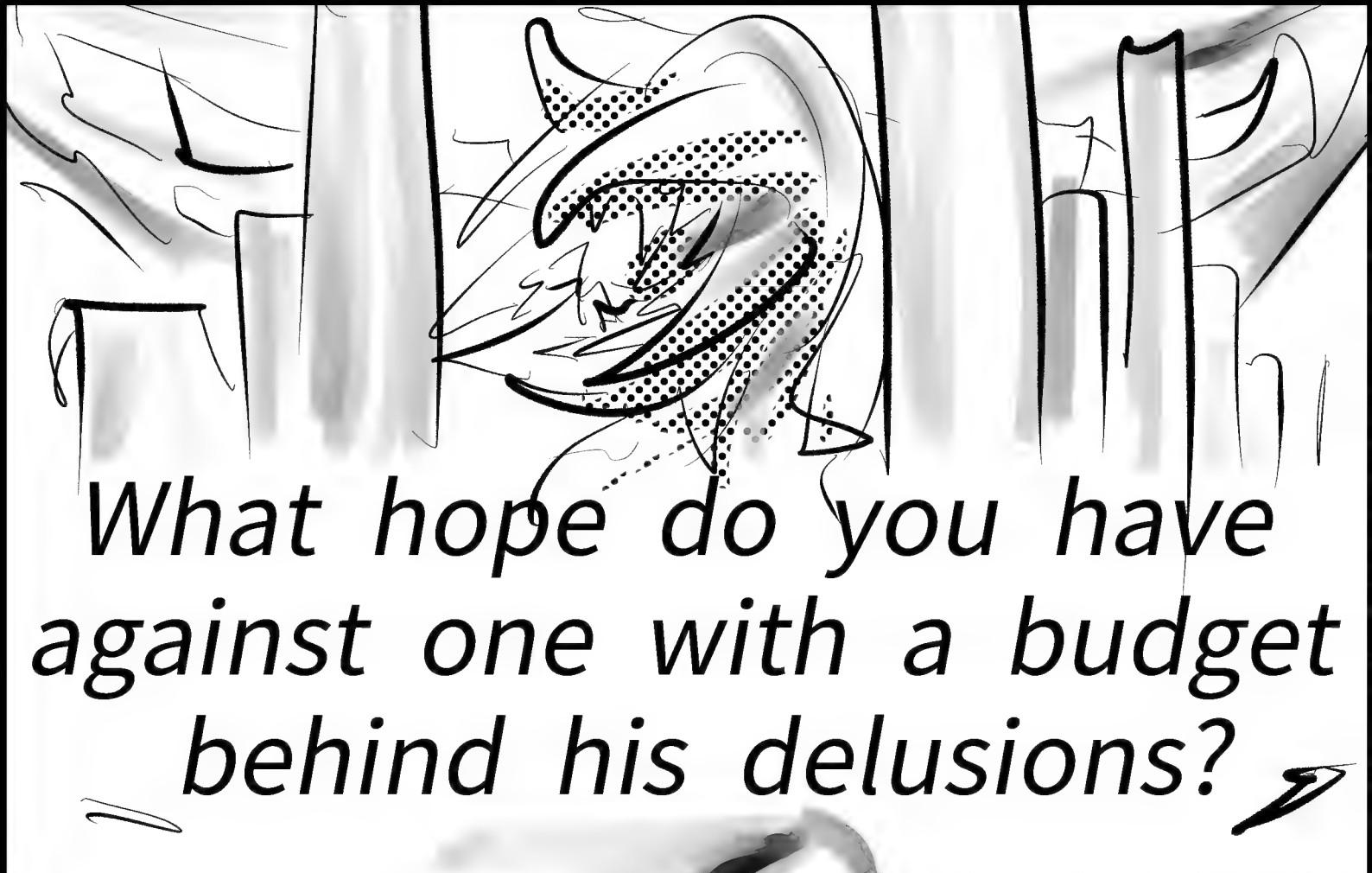
Oh you
think you are
so clever...

But what you
gonna do, uh?

You nearly got
strangled
to death!

This hypocrit, I,
nearly did you in,
so what's next?

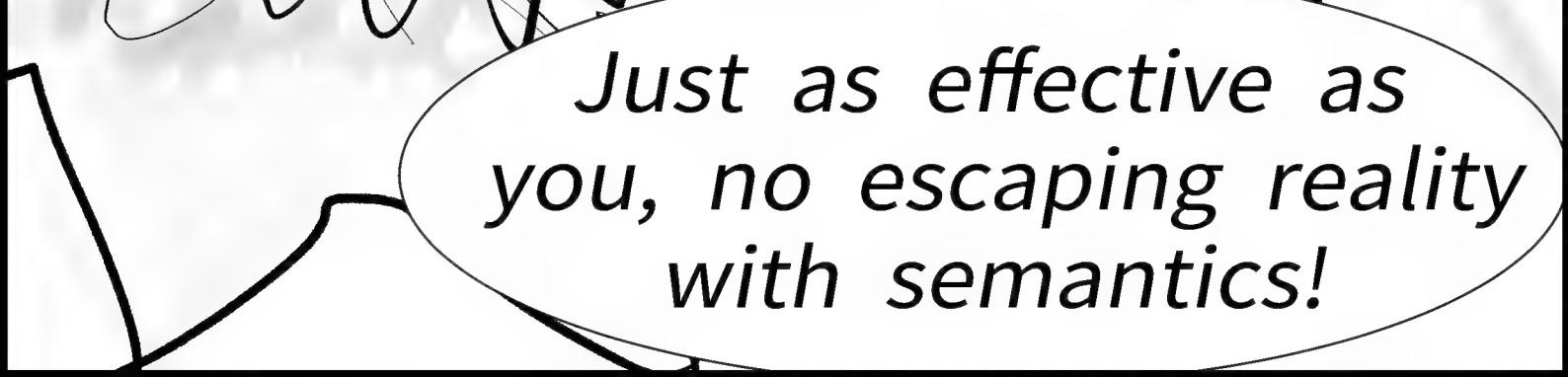
If you can't defeat a manchild
playing in his stinkin' sandbox



*What hope do you have
against one with a budget
behind his delusions?*



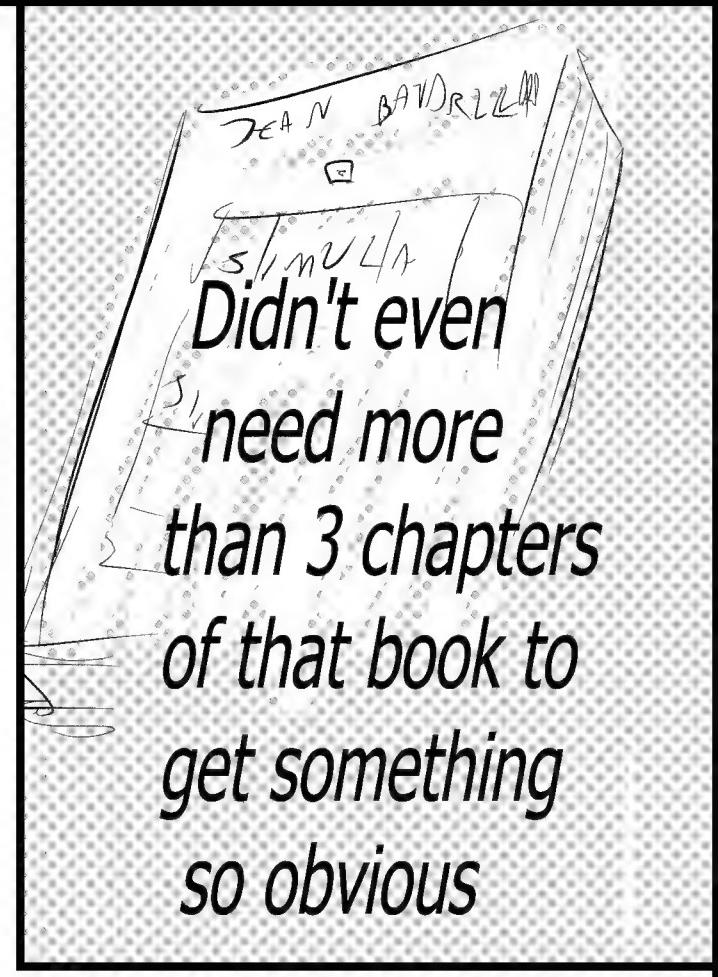
*See, I can
point out your
little
contradictions
again!*



*Just as effective as
you, no escaping reality
with semantics!*



*It's all
just shit,
nothing
beyond
that*

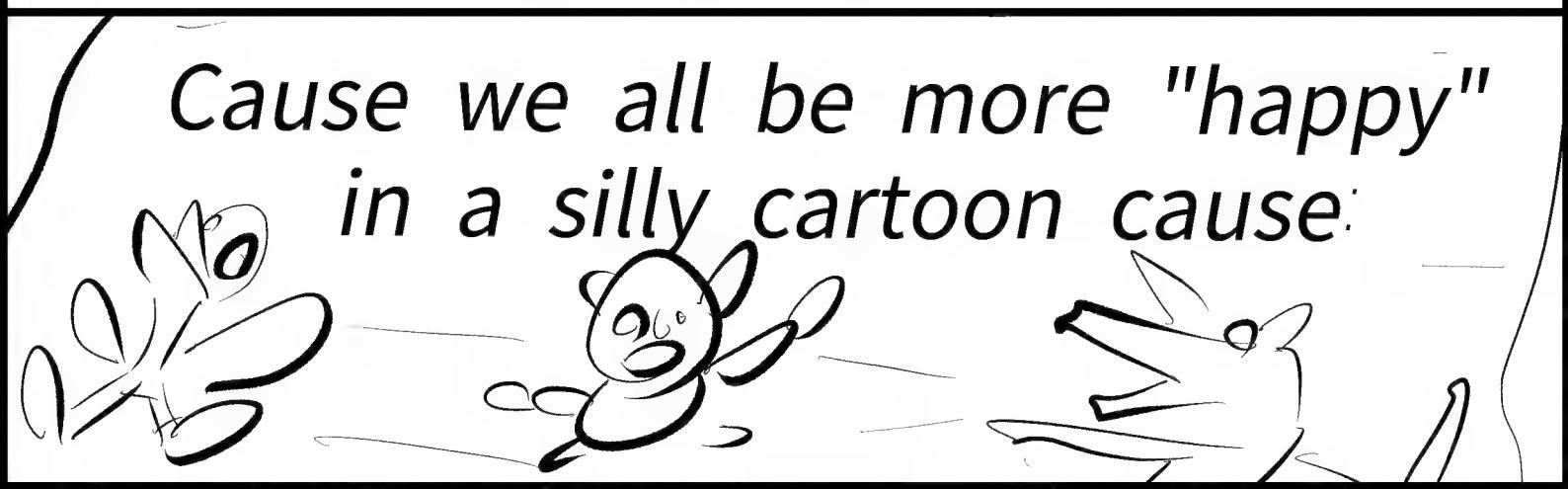


*Jean Baudrillard
Sinn 4
Didn't even
need more
than 3 chapters
of that book to
get something
so obvious*



*What
book-
?*

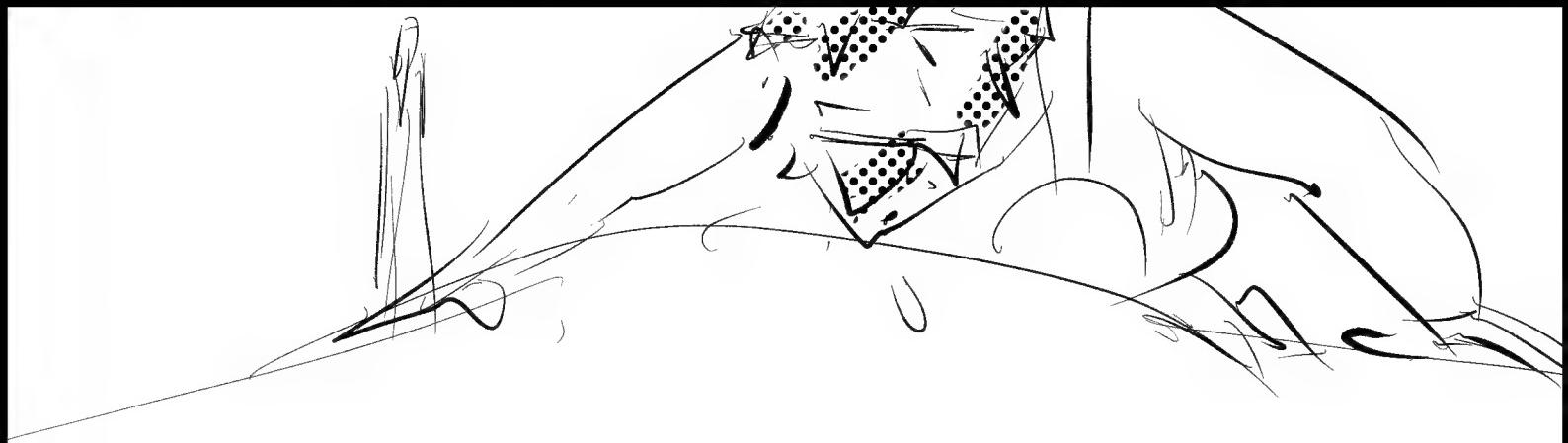
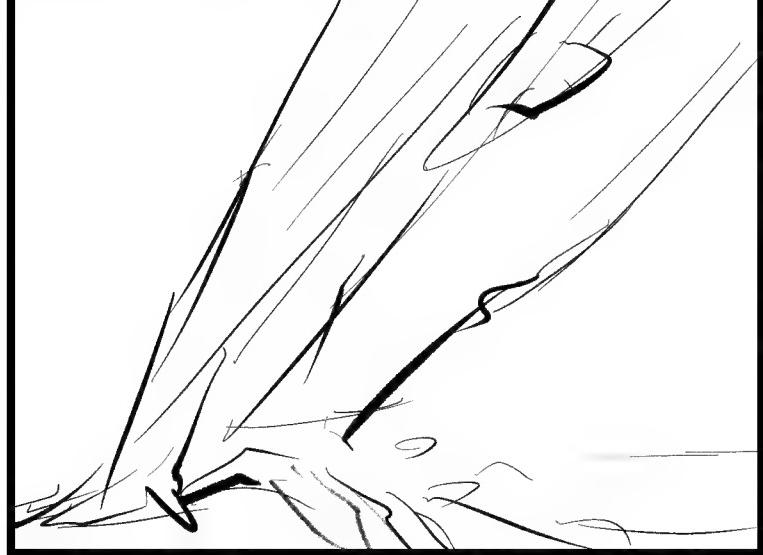
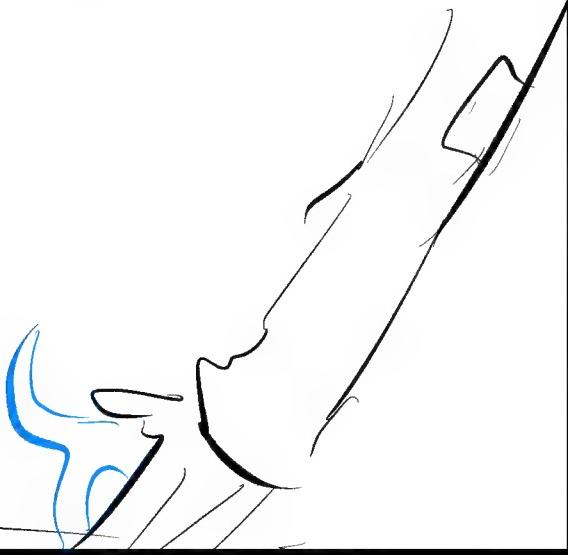
*Doesn't matter,
could be Donald
Duck comics for
all you know*



*Cause we all be more "happy"
in a silly cartoon cause:*



*Even if there is such a
thing as "doing right"*



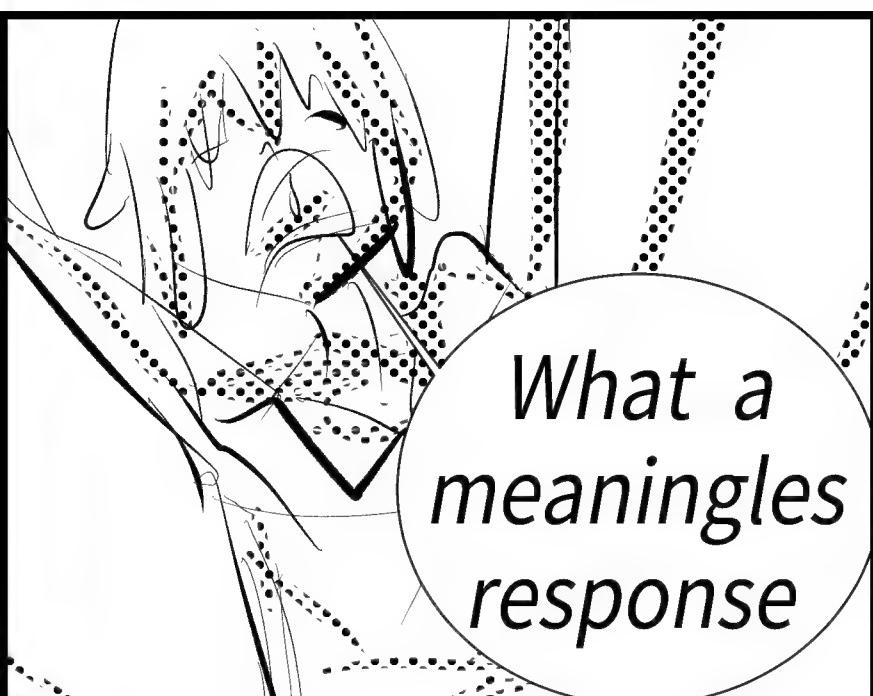
we won't
reach

F-fine then



Tch, kids
these days
take their
part time
jobs that
seriously

I'll just
do it alone



What a
meaningless
response



Doesn't
change
anything



You're his wife, get
him to man up



I-I-

I just experienced too much lose,



I don't know anything anymore



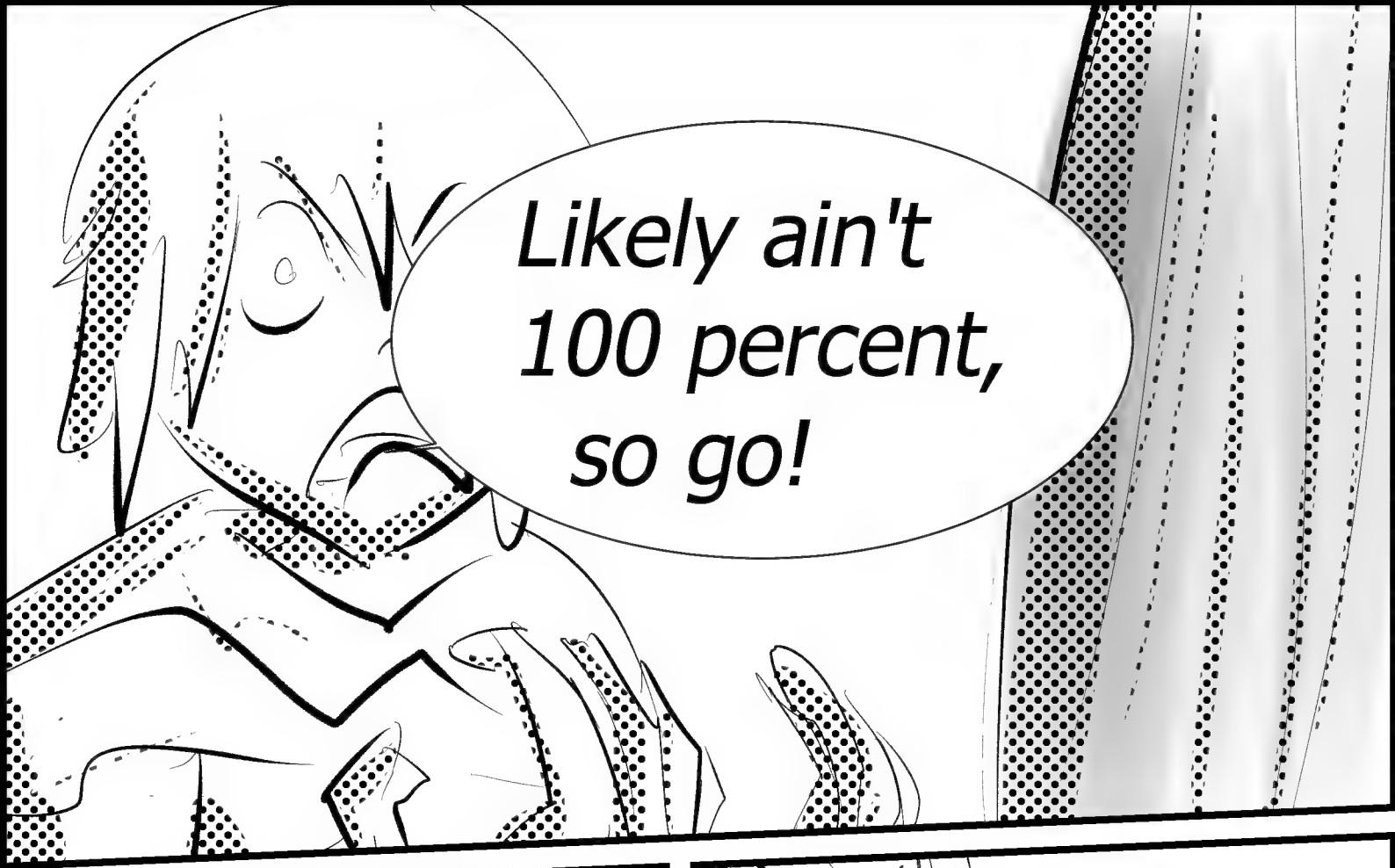
You don't need
to know the
ABC to go
save your
kid!



You wish well and I'm grateful



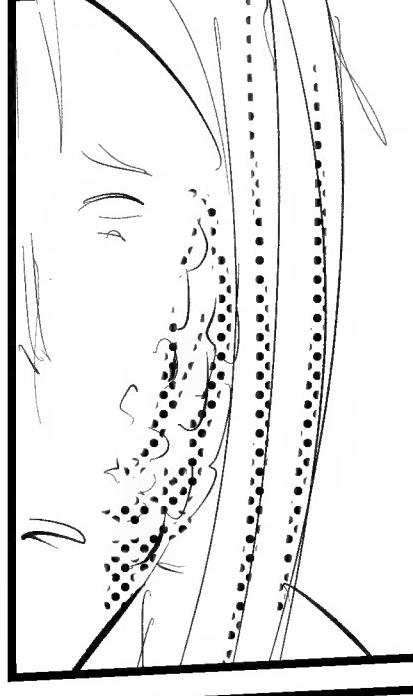
but most likely it's already too late



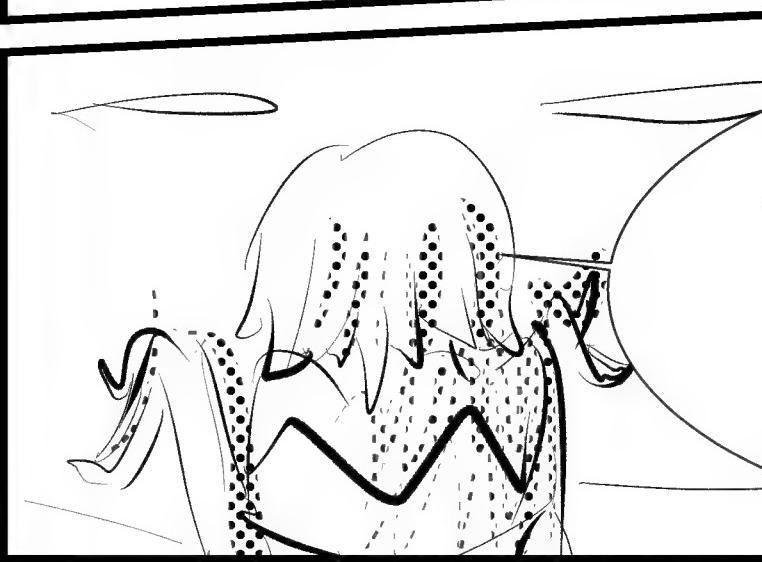
Likely ain't
100 percent,
so go!



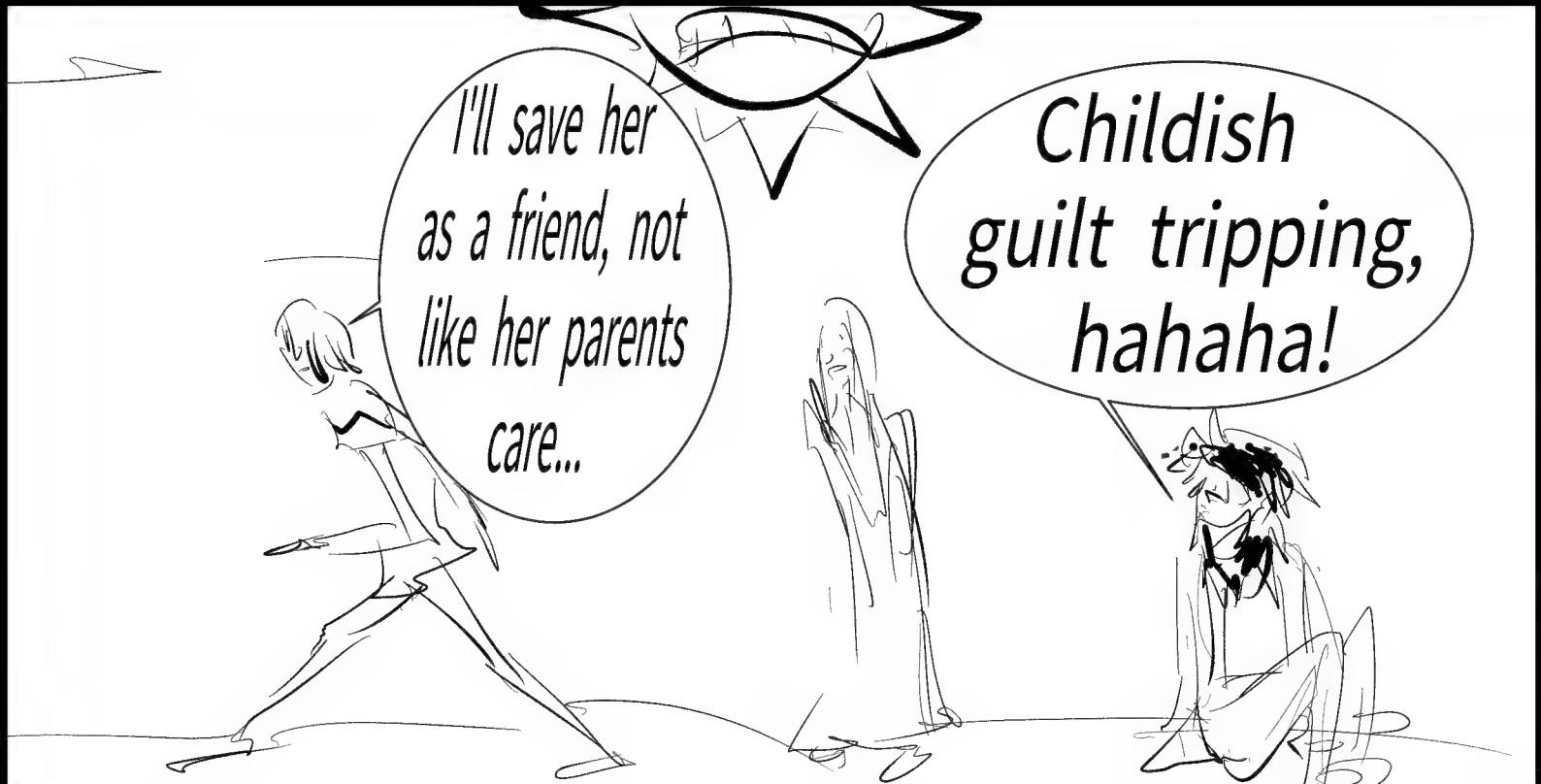
Giving up
so easily
on your
daughter



Pretty ugly,
even sis's
makeup
wouln't
help

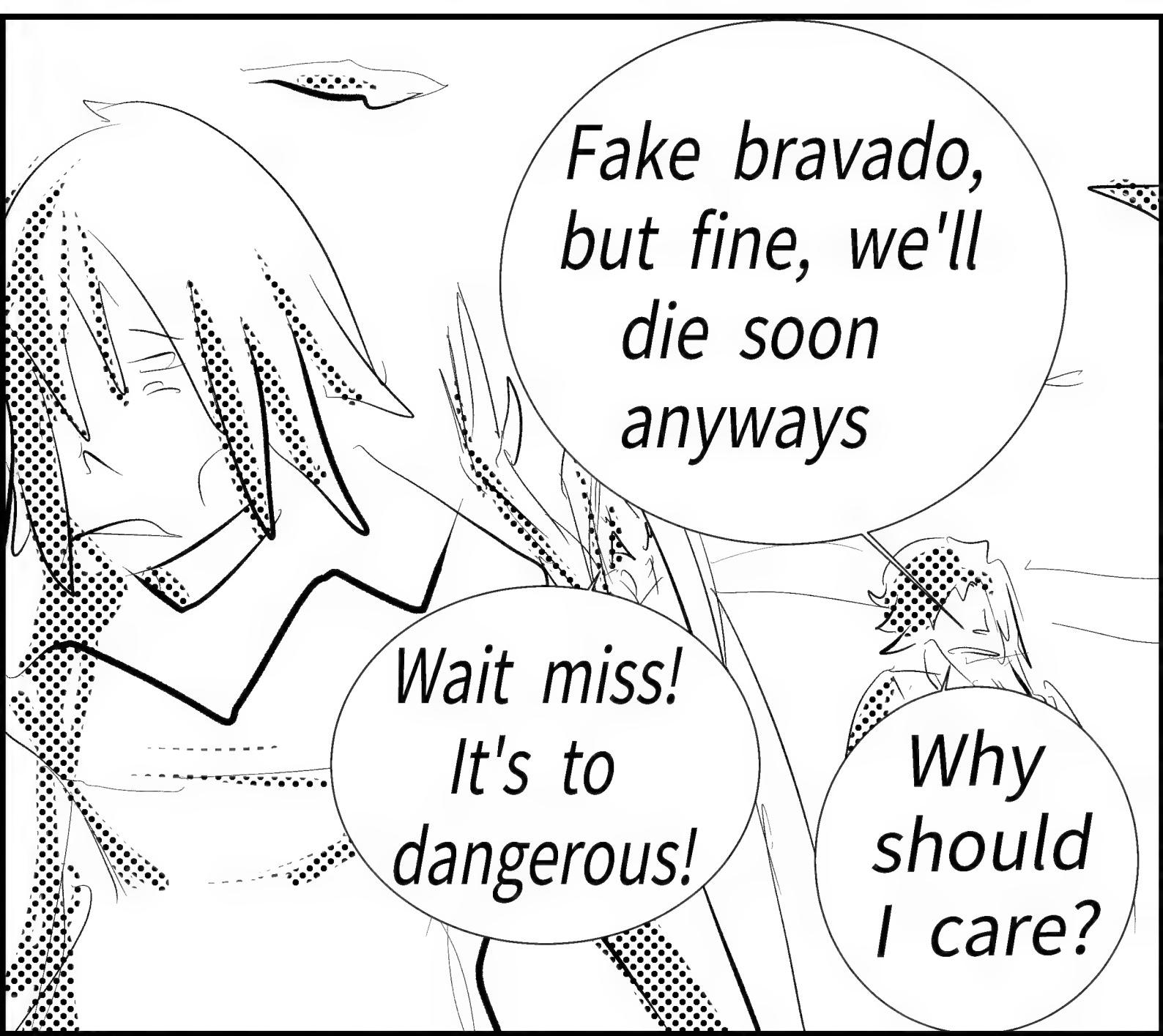


Fine If you are to
scared, I'll have all the
fun for myself, might
figure out my super
special power on
the way!



I'll save her
as a friend, not
like her parents
care...

Childish
guilt tripping,
hahaha!



Fake bravado,
but fine, we'll
die soon
anyways

Wait miss!
It's too
dangerous!

Why
should
I care?



It's her
stupid
decision
afterall



Just how
funny, a
literal joke
walking right
into her
punchline



Oh, don't pretend



huh?



You
hope
for it
to

Hope for what?

That she gets
squashed quickly,
so the freak doesn't
have his fun with
her in his dungeon
or something?

Don't try
to be
shocking

You know
what I mean

*Woman, this psycho
has enough power to
terrorise his own little
theme park, he told
me it all in self-obsessd
detail*

*This pied-piper even
somehow controls those
disgusting worms*

I wouldn't even be surprised if this all went a lot deeper than we could ever know

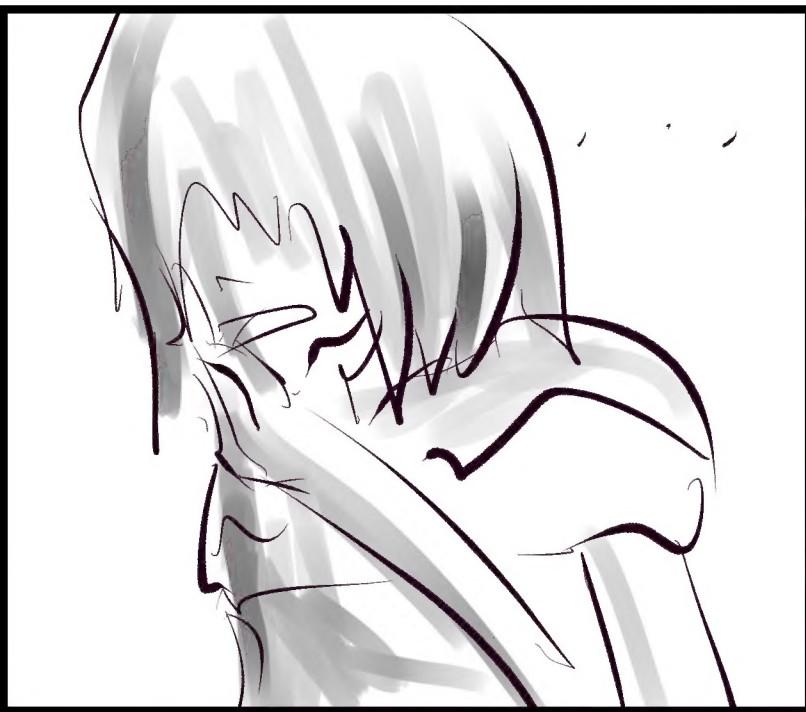


The result of the total domination of spectacle and self reinforcing systems of control

Delusions so grand, not even our "cowboy" could overcome

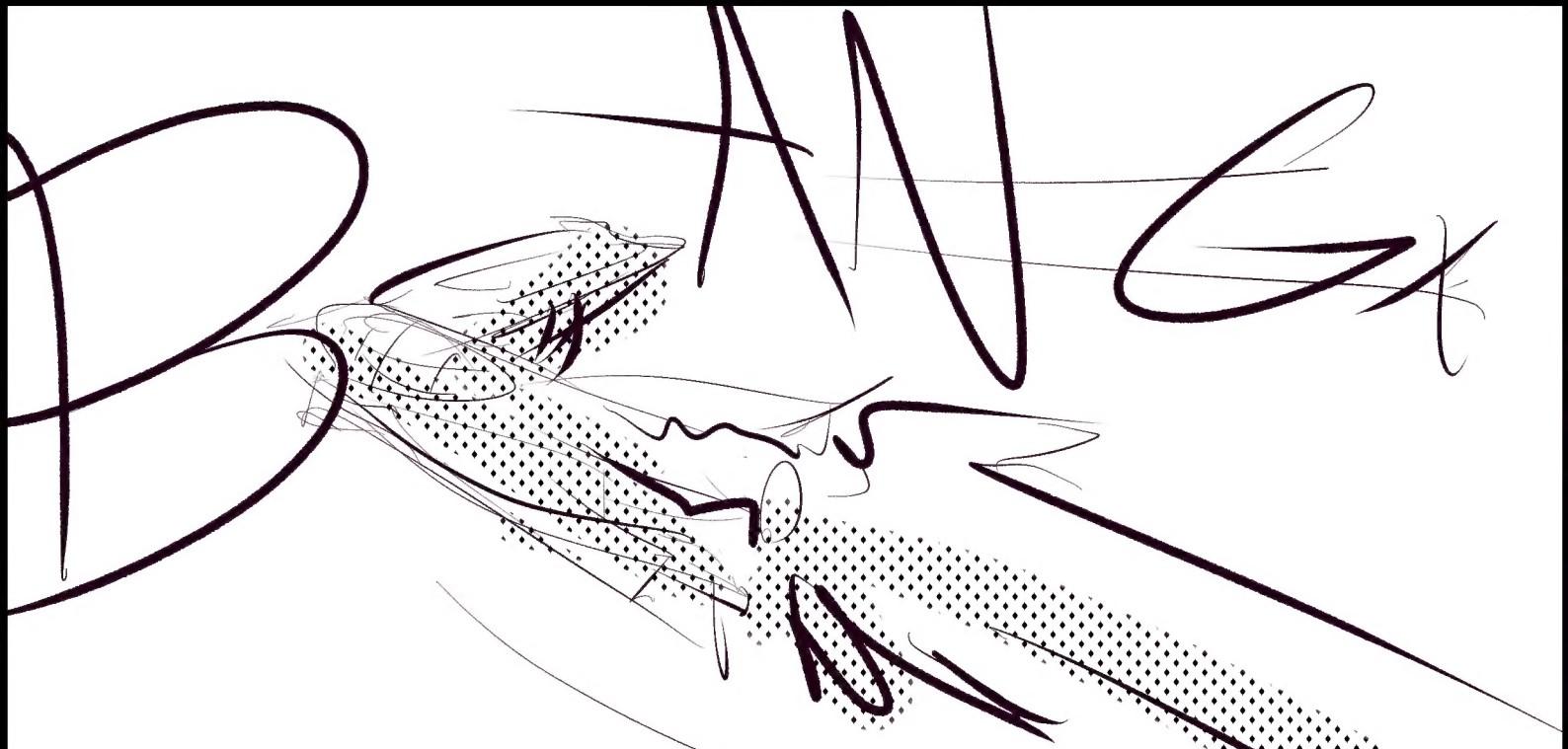


What can she do?



except hurt herself





I wouldn't dare



Swish

to be

